And at the pangs of death I heard him cry
And ſay, Commend me to my valiant brother:
And more he would haue ſpoke, and more he ſaide,
Which ſounded like a clamour in a vault,
That could not be diſtinguiſht for the ſound,
And ſo the valiant Montague gaue vp the ghoſt.

War. What is pompe, rule, reigne, but earth and duſt?
And liue we how we can, yet dye we muſt.
Sweet reſt his ſoule, flye Lords, and ſaue your ſelues,
For *Warwicke* bids you all farewell to meete in heauen.

He dyes.

Oxf. Come Noble Somerſet, let's take our horſe,
And cauſe retreate be ſounded through the Campe,
That all our friends that yet remaine aliue,
May be forewarn'd, and ſaue themſelues by flight.
That done, with them weell poſte vnto the Queene,
And once more try our fortune in the field.

Exit ambo.

Enter Edward, Clarence, and Gloſter, with Soldiers.

Edw. Thus ſtill our fortune giues vs victorie,
And girt our temples with triumphant ioyes.
The big-bon'd traitor *Warwicke* hath breath'd his laſt,
And heauen this day hath ſmil'd vpon vs all.
But in this cleare and brightſome day,
I ſee a blacke ſuſpitious clowd appeare,
That will encounter with our glorious Sunne,
Before he gaine his eaſefull weſterne beames;
I meane thoſe pow'rs which the Queene hath got in France
Are landed, and meane once more to menace vs.

Glo. Oxford and Somerſet are fled to her,
And 'tis likely, if ſhe haue time to breath,
Her faction will be full as ſtrong as ours.

Edw. We are aduertiſde by our louing friends,
That they do hold their courſe towardes Tewksbury:
Thither will we, for willingneſſe rids way:

And

And in euery Country as we
Our ſtrengths ſhall be augm
Come lets go, for if we ſlack
Sharpe winters ſhowers will

Enter the Queene, Princ
with Dru

Queene. Welcome to Eng
And welcome *Somerſet*, and
Once more haue we ſpread o
and though our tackling be
and *Warwicke* as our maine
Yet warlike Lords raiſe you
That beares the ſailes to brin
and *Ned* and I as willing Pilo
For once with carefull minde
To beare vs through that da
That heeretofore hath ſwallo

Prince. And if there be (as
amongſt vs a timerous or fea
Let him depart before the ba
Leaſt he in time of need enti
and ſo withdraw the ſoldiou
I will not ſtand aloofe and bi
But with my ſword preaſe in
and ſingle *Edward* from his f
and hand to hand enforce hi
Or leaue my body as witneſſ

Oxf. Women and children
And warriors faint, why twe
Oh braue young Prince, thy
Doth liue againe in thee,
Long maiſt thou liue to bea
And to renew his glories.

Som. And he that turnes a
Let him to bed, and like the

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, [1619] THE BRITISH LIBRARY